

# New York Tribune

First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements  
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1920.

Owned and published daily by New York Tribune Inc., a New York Corporation, 100 Nassau Street, New York 1, N. Y. (Incorporated in New York). Capital, \$1,000,000. Paid-up capital, \$1,000,000. Officers: President, J. P. Morgan; Vice-President, J. P. Morgan; Secretary, J. P. Morgan; Treasurer, J. P. Morgan. Address: 100 Nassau Street, New York 1, N. Y.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** By mail, including postage in the United States: One year, \$10.00; Six months, \$6.00; Three months, \$3.50; Single copies, 10 cents. Foreign rates: One year, \$15.00; Six months, \$9.00; Three months, \$5.50; Single copies, 15 cents. All payments in advance. No refunds except for errors of omission or commission. No change of address without notice.

**FOREIGN RATES:** By mail, including postage: One year, \$15.00; Six months, \$9.00; Three months, \$5.50; Single copies, 15 cents. All payments in advance. No refunds except for errors of omission or commission. No change of address without notice.

**GUARANTY:** The Tribune is not responsible for the contents of advertisements. It is not responsible for the loss of money or property by any means. It is not responsible for the loss of money or property by any means. It is not responsible for the loss of money or property by any means.

**MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS:** The Associated Press is a news-gathering organization. It is not responsible for the contents of advertisements. It is not responsible for the loss of money or property by any means. It is not responsible for the loss of money or property by any means.

## Harding and Roosevelt

The Democratic press, beginning promptly, seeks to incite Progressive antipathy to Senator Harding by quotation of heated 1912 utterances of the Senator, then a newspaper editor, concerning Theodore Roosevelt.

It is unlikely that this raking up of the past will affect the judgment of many. The past may be permitted to bury its acerbities. It is to be presumed that since 1912 Senator Harding has learned a great deal and has honest regret that in the fury of a factional contest he fathered reckless statements.

What would Colonel Roosevelt now do if he were in the flesh and called on to choose between support of Senator Harding and support of Mr. Wilson or some political heir named by him? Is there any doubt? It may be set down as certain he would not hesitate an instant. In 1916, when Colonel Roosevelt, led by patriotic impulses, declared for party reunion, he meant it, and his influence was steadily exerted against reopening old wounds. He gave his hand to Mr. Taft, against whom he had greater reason to cherish bitterness than against Senator Harding.

We do not indulge in surmise. Senator Harding was one of the earliest in America to state that if Theodore Roosevelt had been President the Lusitania would never have been sunk—that the day following the German invasion of Belgium something would have been said and done that would have kept us out of war and at the same time have won a victory for civilization. Later, when we entered the conflict, Senator Harding drew and secured the passage of the act which authorized the President to accept the services of the so-called Roosevelt Legion. In a common way Senator Harding and Colonel Roosevelt forgot past differences. The Senator, in intimate conference with Colonel Roosevelt, learned how grossly he had misjudged.

It is not friendly to the memory of the dead leader to assume that he was so small of mind as not to see large results and so controlled by personal feelings as never to consent to amnesty with respect to personal reflections on himself. Furthermore, it savors of contemptibility for those who never desisted in unjust attacks to try to capitalize the ephemeral criticism of others.

## Mr. Wilson's Influence

In this open season for political speculation, when it is a favorite indoor sport to trace events to their sources, it is permissible to exploit the theory that perhaps Senator Harding owes his nomination to President Wilson.

The President's supporters pretend to be deeply incensed. The atmosphere is damp from the evaporation of crocodilian tears. The voices of the bewailing wailers are everywhere loudly heard. Among the shocked and grieved are the faithful Tumulty and Dr. Grayson, the other avenue of approach to the Presence.

How is the paradox to be explained? Senator Harding's nomination, it is agreed, was greatly assisted by two factors. First, the behavior of the Wilson Administration has convinced the Congressional gentlemen that there should not be another even remotely resembling it. The Congress has looked on a plebeian Presidency in operation and likes it not. Not only does it war with the Constitution, which provides for a distribution of power, but the conditions it engenders create an efficiency-destroying deadlock between Executive and Legislature.

Thus, both on constitutional and practical grounds, Senators and Representatives demanded a candidate antipodal to the Wilson type, and held it unsafe to trust any one from outside their own company. Senator Harding is heir to the recoil against Wilsonism—was assisted by the determination to get back to McKinley's easy leadership.

A second factor that helped produce the result at Chicago was the complete confidence of the convention. Anybody could be elected—so ran the assumption. This mood, of course, engendered confidence in the

the general disgust at Wilsonism and its works. Weighted by a record it could not avoid carrying, the poor donkey was almost an object of commiseration. So the delegates paid little attention to availability.

## Where Science Balks

No one who came in contact with Dr. James Heryslop could fail to admire the intemperance of his mental processes or his unselfish devotion to the pursuit of truth. His death now, after a lifetime of endeavor, will stir regret in all who knew him.

To the mystery that is spiritism he gave the best years of his life, and it is the tragedy of his career that in this labor of investigation he sacrificed not only his health and happiness but a large part of his scientific standing. It was a natural enough endeavor in its inception, and to his early investigations of spiritistic phenomena Dr. Heryslop brought an acuteness of criticism and practical test seldom equaled. He knew the psychological background of such manifestations with scientific thoroughness. He possessed an acute practical capacity which made it a simple matter to meet and expose the constant frauds of mediums.

But after a time there came within his range of investigation phenomena which he could not explain by the accepted theories of science. This residuum of apparently genuine communications and materializations Dr. Heryslop in time accepted. Like many other scientists who came to scoff, he remained to believe. The regrettable fact was that few of Dr. Heryslop's scientific friends followed him in this course. It seemed incredible that so acute an observer, thoroughly trained in the methods of modern science, could fall a victim to deception. Yet it is a fact that the conclusions of the later years of Dr. Heryslop's life found little scientific credence. To many critics it seemed as if his judgment was in some fashion clouded by the atmosphere into which his life work took him.

The career of Dr. Heryslop marks the strange status of this vast and absorbingly interesting field of investigation and speculation. Distinguished scientists have from time to time joined the ranks of believers in spiritism. It would seem as if scientific proof of spirit phenomena must long ago have been established. Yet the general attitude of science is still skeptical. In no field of human knowledge is there so much assertion, so little accepted fact.

It was Dr. Heryslop's suggestion that a laboratory operated in some fashion similar to that of the Rockefeller Institute should undertake this authoritative labor of investigation. In view of the wide popular interest and influence of the subject at the present time it would certainly seem as if neutral, impartial and wholly scientific work of this description should be begun. It is certainly amazing that such a subject should be left so largely to the development of quacks and uncritical amateurs.

## Platform and Treaty

Ex-President Taft and Senator Smoot are perfectly right in holding that the Republican platform doesn't stand in the way of the eventual ratification of the Versailles treaty, with adequate reservations. The Tribune expressed this view when the platform was adopted. We said then:

"The Republican platform doesn't preclude ratification of the treaty and covenant with reservations, or eventual acceptance by the United States of membership in a league of nations."

The treaty isn't dead because a two-thirds majority in the Senate couldn't be secured to ratify it in an Americanized form. It remains in the Senate and may be considered again. Even if the President recalls it, it may be resubmitted either by him or by his successor. President Wilson's opposition alone prevented ratification with reservations. He insists that the instrument shall be accepted as it stands. He demands a "great and solemn referendum" on the issue—which amounts to demanding a vote of confidence in his handiwork. Apparently he will control the Democratic National Convention. He is therefore in a position to present the issue nakedly—his plan against all other plans. The President's plan must be defeated before other plans can be worked out.

The Republican platform states in a general way the principles by which a Republican administration would be guided in entering into international agreements to preserve peace. The platform couldn't be expected to do more than that. The League of Nations, as now organized, is in the experimental stage. It is working feebly and will probably show only shadowy results so long as it remains blanketed by the far more powerful Allied Supreme Council. We shall know better a year from now whether it is capable of realizing the hopes of its founders.

It should be remembered that the leading Allied powers are perfectly willing to let the United States fix the terms on which it is to enter an association of nations. Viscount Grey's letter exploded the theory that these powers regard Article X as "the heart of the covenant."

President Wilson represents only himself in objecting to a modification of Article X. Another President would have little difficulty in securing the assent of our chief allies to modifications of the treaty or the covenant desired by the United States.

Senator Harding voted for the ratification of the treaty with the Lodge reservations. He would naturally be inclined to save the treaty by Americanizing it. But the first duty of the Republican party is to see to it that the non-Americanized form championed by the President is rejected. After that the treaty problem will be simplified. It ought not to be difficult for a Republican President and a Republican Senate to find a reasonable solution, including ratification of a safeguarded treaty.

## Urban Growth

The results of the Chicago census show the same slowing down in growth as that disclosed by the New York census. The check here has been greater, since New York depended even more than Chicago on the alien influx. Our percentage of increase fell from 37.1 between 1890 and 1900 and 38.7 between 1900 and 1910 to 17.9 between 1910 and 1920. Chicago's fell from 54.4 between 1890 and 1900 and 28.7 between 1900 and 1910 to 23.6 between 1910 and 1920.

The bigger cities are no longer outstripping the smaller cities. Immigration isn't clogging up the chief centers of population. And the war has had the effect of artificially distributing growth, the large gains occurring in places where there were exceptional facilities for war production or a good undeveloped labor market.

Washington showed an exceptional increase, due to the expansion of the government's activities. Detroit and Cleveland have probably made great gains, while Buffalo was growing normally. Toledo had an increase of 44.3 per cent in the last decade. Akron, Canton and other northern Ohio towns have enjoyed an enormous boom. Columbus gained 30.5 per cent. Los Angeles has passed the 500,000 mark and now outranks San Francisco. Los Angeles' advance was not due to the war, however, but to natural advantages. Louisville, Cincinnati and Boston had meager increases. As a rule, urban communities are settling down and the balance between the big cities and the smaller cities is being adjusted in favor of the latter. This tendency is not regrettable. The big towns have become congested and are unable to care for large increases in population. Better living conditions and a more economic dispersion of industry will result from a leveling down than from a leveling up.

## The Heel of Achilles

The Supreme Court has, of course, wrecked the project of emphasizing the concurrency provision of the Eighteenth Amendment. To the states cannot be relegated the matter of defining intoxicating liquors. Nevertheless, colluding among eminent Democrats at French Lick and elsewhere continues.

No definite statement comes from the conferences, but the effort to get action at San Francisco which will practically secure a referendum on prohibition is not abandoned. As to the candidates, there is Vice-President Marshall, who talked at the recent Indiana Democratic convention concerning a more liberal policy, and there is Governor "Al" Smith, well located geographically, and Governors Edwards and Cox.

The platform, however, presents a problem of greater difficulty. The Eighteenth Amendment seems impregnable in all respects save one from flank attack. The single heel of Achilles that seems pierceable is that Congress may define what is an intoxicating beverage. A body that fixes the permissible alcoholic content at 1/2 of 1 per cent may presumptively alter its mind and fix the limit at 1 per cent, and perhaps at 2 or 3 per cent. Not interfering with one definition, the court may not interfere with another and take judicial notice of the fact that an enactment which pretends to enforce prohibition is actually to defeat it.

If a Congress sits which wishes to nullify the amendment it can probably find ways to effect its will. "The legislative lion," wrote Gouverneur Morris, whose hand held the pen that wrote the Constitution, "will not be entangled in the meshes of a logical net. Having sworn to exercise the powers granted, according to their true intent and meaning, they [legislators] will avoid the shame, if not the guilt, of perjury, by swearing the true intent and meaning to be, according to their comprehension, that which suits their purpose."

To get a platform declaration and a candidate committed to nullification would require Mr. Bryan to be carried screaming to the ramparts; but this would hardly be a deterrent to the politically desperate and the physically thirsty. Should the South not oppose the plan it is by no means impossible to make a sudden shift in the campaign by striking at the one vulnerable part of prohibition.

It may be said that the monstrous insincerity of pretending to be for the Eighteenth Amendment while

sharpening a knife to kill it would be damning. But nullification is not a new doctrine. Not to speak of Calhoun, the country sees the Fourteenth Amendment defied. Notwithstanding an explicit mandate, the representation of states in the House of Representatives and the Electoral College is not cut down in proportion to their denial of suffrage rights to adult males.

## The Butler Statement

What Our Readers Think of the President of Columbia

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: In behalf of a thousand of my neighbors and myself, who believed and still believe in General Leonard Wood and regret the failure of the party to nominate him, I object to our being characterized by Nicholas Murray Butler as "a motley group of stock gamblers, oil and mining promoters, munition makers and other like persons." The statement was ill advised, absolutely groundless and shows a lack of understanding of public sentiment. It further causes us to congratulate America on President Butler's inability to substitute the president of Columbia University in place of the ex-president of Princeton as President of the United States.

As an alumnus of Columbia I deplore the failure of its head to maintain a respectable attitude toward one of the foremost citizens of this country.  
J. F. THOMPSON.  
Oneonta, N. Y., June 16, 1920.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: There is a notion of Dr. Butler's circle that I think you have not removed in your admirable editorials of yesterday and to-day.

Of course, Dr. Butler's sole defense for his mendacious slanders is the alleged use of money in furthering General Wood's candidacy. Now, while you have sufficiently indicated the fact that whatever may be in this charge applies with still greater force to the Lowden candidacy, you have not emphasized the infamy of such a "purist" as Butler, shocked by the disclosures affecting Wood, in brazenly approving the transfer of New York's votes to Lowden, two of whose delegates were confessedly purchased outright.

There is no other state in which General Wood has more friends or upon whose suffrage General Wood had a higher claim than our own State of New York, in which are located the headquarters of the Department of the East, Plattburgh and the Roosevelt home. To betray the Republican voters of this state, to desert the Roosevelt following and to throw away perhaps a million votes in the Presidential election were bad enough, but where the sole pretext was and is the use of money to promote Wood's candidacy, to throw the nominating votes which should have been cast for Wood to Lowden was, in my opinion, the crowning outrage.

The continuance of the Democratic party in power for another four years would be an unspeakable calamity, and of course you are right in insisting that every Republican should rally to the support of the ticket which has been nominated, but unless the bosses who put over the Lowden-Harding deal can muzzle such men as Dr. Butler we may as well throw in the sponge.

A VETERAN REPUBLICAN.  
New York, June 17, 1920.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your fine editorial on Leonard Wood in yesterday's Tribune. You have caught the whole spirit of the man, and those of us who have known of the General's service to his country, not for two years, or four years, but for twenty-five years, are grateful to you for stating so clearly what they know to be the truth.

It is especially grateful reading after the foolish statement of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler as to the character of General Wood's support. That support has been a popular support if there ever was such a thing. It has been my privilege to visit every state in the American Union during the last three years, and I know whereof I speak when I say that in every section of the United States there was a spontaneous desire on the part of the public that General Wood should round out his career in the White House. Where he was not first choice he was always invariably the second, and the urge toward him was based upon the conviction that his character was precisely as you have stated it in your fine article.

Dr. Butler may think otherwise, but this is one of the rare instances where in Dr. Butler is wrong, for, to be quite fair to him, he is singularly intelligent for a college president, though apparently no more observing than most.

Senator Harding is a fine man, and all Republicans can give him a whole-hearted support, but it is not at all necessary to throw mud at other candidates to account for his nomination.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.  
Ogunquit, Me., June 15, 1920.

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: If anything were wanting to demonstrate the unfitness of the president of Columbia University for the exalted position of President of the United States, which he ambitiously sought in disregard of the expressed will of his own party, it has been supplied by his malicious and uncalculated statement regarding the character of the men who were managing the campaign of General Wood.

General Wood's statement "giving the lie to this outrageous and libelous falsehood is none too strong, and demonstrates his hatred of insincere political methods."  
WILLIAM J. HAND.  
Scranton, Pa., June 16, 1920.

## An Obsolete Proverb

(From The Detroit Free Press)  
The political axiom that no man can be a favorite son if he fails to carry all of his own state does not look nearly so important this week as it did last.

## Conspicuous by His Absence

(From The Wichita Beacon)  
A mere private must seem very conspicuous to a Mexican army.

## The Conning Tower

Nuzzles and Kicks from Pegasus VI

Walter De La Mare

I carry him without a prod  
Because he lets me choose my road.  
On sunny days he sets a child in front  
To pull the rein his fancy suits.  
And guide me off the well-marked paths—  
Where hip-high blossoms,  
Sprung from boggy sod,  
Brush by my legs,  
And tickle the child's barefoot soles  
Until he laughs.

It's then we're apt to meet Will Shakespeare—  
Walking from his joints the creaks they get  
In his damp Stratford vault.  
"I see nobody's smashed my statue yet—  
I used to curse at sight of it,  
But now I hope—  
For times are not so out of joint.  
Ods no! Good day.  
A hearty rule you'll get on this old brute!"

And then he always tweaks my ear.  
He never sees life serious—  
Though he wore smoky specs for tragedy.  
But here—I'm talking of another man  
Who rides me sometimes  
In the cloudy moonlight,  
To a dim, neglected,  
Well-remembered house—  
Amid some ancient roses,  
Choked with weeds.

A knock—  
A shivering waiting  
For the past to answer—  
And we pelt away,  
Chased by the bat-filled silence.

JOHN GAY.

How can any wrong come to the world, we inquire of the Rev. John Roach Straton, now that a bride, garbed "immodestly," was told to go home and assume a more "modest" costume, or else the priest wouldn't perform the ceremony?

As soon as we win or inherit a cool million, we shall order from the Grand Rapids store advertising them one of its "Refrigerators to Fit All Pocketbooks."

From The Conning Tower, April 19, 1920—Add Republican Memory Tests: Who is Warren G. Harding?

## It's a Long, Long Trouser

Sir: I see by the snapshot in the esteemed Tribune that Senator Harding wears his trousers several inches too long so that they collect around his shoes, and in the picture look like a second pair of knees put on the wrong side at his ankles. From this, having made an exhaustive study of the trousers of public characters, I conclude, by induction, that Senator Harding is a Statesman, and that the deprecatory comment about him is unwarranted.

As one man to another, do you think that a man with cuffs on his trousers, or even with trousers of moderate length, could ever be nominated for President, or, for that matter, for any office within the gift of the American people?

C. B. D.

As one superficial commentator to another, yes. The best fitting trousers in this country are worn by the nation's most popular person, Mr. Douglas Fairbanks.

## "Hooray for Harding!" cheers W. T. L.

"He has no children to be photographed or interviewed for the Sunday magazines."

## On Reading "A Victory Dance"

I cannot say  
To the girls and boys  
That I think a lot  
Of Alfred Noyes  
(An opinion in me  
That's uppermost  
As I read his poem  
In the Statepoet).

Infrequently is evidence offered that there still are those who model their letters on "The Complete Letter Writer." Follows, however, one by a sedulous student:

"Dear Sir—  
Having heard nothing further of your decision in choosing an assistant, for which I made application, I am inclined to assume that I was among the eliminated. If such is not the case or your decision has not as yet been reached, I should appreciate very much to be notified at the culmination. Hoping this note will not be offensive or regarded in an improper light, I merely desire the result so, if decided against, I may pursue other positions. I remain  
Sincerely yours,

The baseball player is a tender plant and the diamond a delicate piece of gardening. On many days that are too "rainy" to play baseball, or when "wet grounds" cause the No Game announcement to be made, however, the rough old tennis courts are in perfect condition.

The esteemed Paterson Evening News refers to "the biblical story of 'The House that Jack Built.'" "Must be in the Apocrypha," writes G. T. "I've never read all of that."

"Never ask some women about their health," counsels the Evening Sun, "unless you have a half hour to spare to listen to their reply." And never ask any men unless you have an hour.

It is conceivable that two days later a taxi driver might forget an address he had driven to. Most drivers forget the number on the way to it.

There is vagueness, also, in the story from Washington of Franklin D. Roosevelt's statement that Senator Harding is a good golfer. How good? He plays the Chevy Chase course. What does he do it for?

For to-morrow: Fair and warmer. For November: Harding and Coolidge.

## ALL RIGHT OLD DONK, IT'S YOUR NEXT DRAW

Copyright, 1920, New York Tribune, Inc.



## Books

By Frederic F. Van de Water

If buried treasure and cryptic charts scrawled on yellowing parchment have not lost their allure, "Follow the Little Pictures" can be regarded as a command as well as the title of the novel by Alan Graham (Little, Brown & Co.).

Further inducement may be held out, if you happen to be that sort of a reader, in a Harry Lauder Scotch atmosphere; three lovely women, one an adventuress, and a stern father of the sort who says to his son: "Thief and blackguard that you are, who meanly stole my promised wife when I could not look after my own. Ha, ha, ha! You at least will squirm when I've done with you."

There is also for the hero a man who was chess champion of Harvard in his day. He has little difficulty in solving the chart.

No one can tell how much closer relations between England and the United States might be if British authors did not insist on dragging their ideas of typical Americans into their books.

It is particularly terrible to see yourself as an English writer sees you, and Mr. Graham is obviously British.

We know so little about art that we're not even always sure what we like, but we scarcely believe that one of America's foremost portrait painters would remark concerning his ancestry: "We don't take much stock in corpses over yonder."

It will likewise be exceedingly hard to convince us that he would say, among many other strange phrases attributed to him in "Follow the Little Pictures":

"Our family came from way down in Virginia and my mother was the last of the bunch."

When we had finished "Memories of My Son, Sergeant Joyce Kilmer," by

## The Children of Vienna

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Some days ago I read a letter in The Tribune advocating extermination of the people of Central Europe and protesting against the small effort that is being made here to collect money for the starving children of Vienna.

In the last number of "The Red Cross Magazine" I noted the following statement about conditions abroad: "Where Vienna and Austria are concerned, the brutal truth about conditions is that they are appalling. To American minds, already surfeited with stories of distress, words fail to carry any adequate picture whatever of life in that part of the world. Of 187,000 school children in Vienna only 7,000 are getting enough to eat, despite American efforts. In addition, a new and terrible disease, caused by the germ of influenza and attacking the brain of its victim, is taking terrible toll among the little boys and girls of that unhappy city."

A circular asking for help for Vienna announces "1,032 deaths against 8 births," and it is an official communication. "Without America's help the children of Vienna are doomed to extermination" is the true statement.

T. W. GOWEN.  
Tryon, N. C., June 15, 1920.

## Changing Standards

(From The St. Paul Daily News)  
If that fabled Golden Fleece existed to-day it would be worth its weight

his mother (Brentano), we had the feeling that we had been rummaging through a drawer filled with private correspondence.

The thought that the writer had died magnificently in a splendid cause and that he and all his works, perhaps, belonged to posterity now did not quite comfort us.

Mrs. Annie Kilburn Kilmer begins her memories of her son with his baby sayings. There is a solid page of them. There are also letters he wrote her over a span of twelve years—the pet names he called her, the little silly precious turns of phrase a devoted son used to his mother—and there are pictures of valentines he sent her when he was a little boy and of his report cards at school.

Nine pictures of the young poet, from the age of six months to a few days before his death, illustrates the volume, as well as three of his mother and three of his mother in company with him.

Mrs. Kilmer includes with a number of hitherto unpublished poems of her son's, chiefly written to her, three of her own pieces of verse—"The War Mother," "The Service Flag" and "To My Boy Who Lies in France."

These are included, she explains, "to show the throbbing of a mother's heart."

The continuity of the letters included in the volume might be improved.

Witter Bynner's ability to say much in a little is greater even than his ability to say much in a great deal. "A Canticle of Pan" (Knopf), we think, demonstrates that. It also shows that here is a man who can write verse with the sure deft touch of a craftsman as well as the soul of a poet and write brief verse almost perfectly.

Mr. Bynner's poems are as fragile and delicately beautiful as vases of Italian glass, and, like them, their form is no small part of their charm. There are surprisingly few dull or unmelodious passages in a book of verse so large as his most recent.

## Leonard Wood

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I wish to thank you for the deepest sincerity for your editorial in this morning's paper, written as a tribute to Leonard Wood. I am an atom of the great mass of militant and progressive Republicans in whose behalf you spoke. It obviously was not the will of the people that defeated him, and a canvass of the country would undoubtedly find a vast majority regretting their loss of him as the Republican Presidential nominee and respecting him as one of the biggest men the country possesses. In fine, we are glad we have him, in whatever capacity, as we are indebted to him for his immense deeds and splendid example.

New York, June 14, 1920.

## Neutralized

(From The Boston Evening Transcript)

Mr. Harding never imagined how great a man he was until he read what his supporters said about his nomination, and how small a man he was until he read the estimates of his opponents. Averaged up, the two leave him about where he was before.

## Wasting No Time

(From The Washington Evening Star)

Democratic comment on Mr. Harding as an unsuitable selection was as prompt and comprehensive as if the outcome of the Chicago convention had

## The Unions' Stand

It May Compel the Public to Aid in Self-Defense

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The labor unions of the world, more particularly those in this country, are fast approaching a fall, and a very bad one. When a united body of men anywhere in the world, comprising a very small minority of the population, generally speaking, less than 10 per cent—demand special class legislation, the remaining 90 per cent are going to rebel. In fact, they are already beginning to rebel in this country.

The labor unions demanded that special class legislation be inserted in a plank of the Republican convention which was manifestly to their interests and to the detriment of the general public. Their request was not heeded; therefore, they are against the Republican party and condemn it in the very strongest possible terms. Their next move will be to make a similar demand—mind you, I use the word "demand," not "request"—of the Democratic party, and if the Democratic convention refuses,